Cat. He will do all in all as Haſtings doth.
Buck. Well, then no more but this:
Go gentle Catesby, and as it were a farre off,
Sound thou Lord Haſtings how he ſtands affected
Vnto our purpoſe, If he be willing,
Encourage him, and ſhew him all our reaſons:
If he be leaden, Icie, cold, vnwilling,
Be thou ſo too: and ſo breake off your talke,
And giue vs notice of his inclination,
For we to morrow hold diuided counſels,
Wherein thy ſelfe ſhalt highly be employed.
Glo. Commend me to Lord William, tell him Catesby,
His ancient knot of dangerous aduerſaries
To morrow are let blood at Pomfret Caſtle,
And bid my friend for ioy of this good newes,
Giue gentle Miſtreſſe Shore, one gentle kiſſe the more.
Buck. Good Catesby effect this buſineſſe ſoundly.
Cat. My good Lords both: with all the heed I may.
Glo. Shall we heare from you Catesby ere we ſleepe?
Cat. You ſhall my Lord. *Exit Catesby.*
Glo. At Crosby place, there ſhall you find vs both.
Buck. Now my Lord, what ſhall we do, if we perceiue
William Lord Haſtings will not yeeld to our complots?
Glo. Chop off his head man, ſome what we will do,
And looke when I am King claime thou of me
The Earledome of Herford and the moueables,
Whereof the King my brother ſtood poſſeſt.
Buc, Ile claime that promiſe at your Graces hands.
Glo. And looke to haue it yeelded with willingneſſe.
Come let vs ſup betimes that afterwards
We may digeſt our complots in ſome forme. *Exeunt.*

Enter a meſſenger to Lord Haſtings.

Meſſ. What ho my Lord.
Haſt. Who knocks at the doore?
Meſ. A meſſenger from the L. Stanley. *Enter L. Haſt.*
Haſt. Whats a clocke?
Meſ. Vpon the ſtroke of foure.
Haſt. Cannot thy maiſter ſleepe the teditous nights? *night.*
Meſ. So it ſhould ſeeme by that I haue to ſay: